

The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1876.

NO. 45.

Lumber and Hardware.

DEMOCRATIC JUBILEE.

Baltimore Celebrating the Late Victories.

SPEECH OF SENATOR BAYARD.

LINDLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements.

OPPOSITE NATIONAL HOTEL,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Hardware Department.

Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Trowels, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Pliers, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hoes, Scythes, Spades, Saws, Gouges, Hammers, Arms, Claws, Scythes, Enamelled Cloth, Gun Canvas, &c.

A complete stock of TOOLS AND SUPPLIES for Carpenters, Builders, Masons, Sailors, Shoemakers and others, with many House-furnishing articles. We invite the public to call and examine our prices.

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Glass and Putty,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

Cucumber Wood Plums.

Agricultural Department.

FARMER'S FARMER'S HOCKED FARM, WILEY, CONCAVE & SMOOTH PLOWS, Plow CULTIVATORS, GRINDSTONES, PUMPS, SICKLES, CORN SHEARS, CHURRS, SHOVELS, FORKS, SPADES, Hoes and Rakes.

No trouble to show goods. [mar 18]

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT.

AVERRILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

HARRISON'S TOWN & COUNTRY PAINT

PURE WHITE LEAD, pure Linseed Oil,

and the best Coloring Material,

For Sale at CITY PRICES by

G. E. HUKILL,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

sep 23-18 MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Lumber AND Hardware.

G. E. HUKILL

Successor to

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

Opposite the R. R. Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Hardware, and General Building Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks, Building Lime, Hair, Etc.

Constantly on hand.

—ALSO—

AVERRILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINT,

(Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Paint and everything in the building line.

Painting, whitewashing, with all kinds of wholesale dealers. I shall be prepared to furnish large bills of lumber for buildings, such as I may not have in stock, direct from wholesale dealers, thereby securing the lowest price possible.

Given time to get my prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5-18.

COME ONE!

COME ALL!

TO THE

Middletown Clothing House,

Where you will find a large and select stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS'

FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING!

Just brought from the city.

We ask you to all to give us one call before going elsewhere, if you do you will find

Kersey Fours, \$1.00 00 62

Coat Shirts, \$5 00 00 62

Al-Wool Suits, \$35 00 to 100

Mixed Suits, \$7.00 9.00 @ 12.00

All-Wool Pants, \$2.50 3.50 6.00 8.00

Overcoats, \$4.00 8.00 15.00 @ 20.00

We have also a fine stock of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.,

which you will find very cheap.

Middletown Clothing House,

ON LOCKWOOD'S CORNER.

S. R. ESTES & CO.,

Middletown, Del.

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.

I am prepared to accommodate permanent and transient guests at reasonable rates.

The Bar is at all times stocked with the choicest Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos and Se-
gars.

A fine Livery is also attached to the Hotel, where teams are to be had at reasonable rates.

Come and See Me.

WM. B. HOLLIS,

Proprietor.

April 8-18

ized for the protection of society, is arrayed against society itself. It is the office-holders ranged against the people. [Loud cheers.] Their strength is multiplied by organization. When was a President of the United States before occupied in hostility against a large majority of his fellow-citizens? When before was a canvass conducted by a cabinet minister? We find one minister violating decency by enforcing contributions from every official, in violation of a law of the United States. We find the Attorney General interviewing newspaper correspondents and making speeches.

Mr. Bayard reviewed at length the bitter, unjust and wicked charges against the southern people. He argued that the invasion of South Carolina was unjustifiable and against law; that there was no insurrection there, as was shown by the statements published by ministers of every denomination who worship the God of Truth and Justice. [Loud applause.] He stated the law of the case at length, and said the war against South Carolina was a bluster and a disgrace to modern civilization. Not even the lying hound, Chamberlain, would say there was an insurrection in South Carolina such as to justify the federal interference. This was the most infamous and lawless attempt ever made to stifle the voice of the people. [Great applause.] Mr. Bayard reviewed at length the interference of the United States with elections. He said there was no law for it, and the State that had the right to confer the right to vote had the right to preserve the peace and control the elections. The appointment of marshals and deputy marshals had no justification in the constitution.

The President of the United States had no more right to interfere with the elections than the Queen of Great Britain. [Great and long continued cheering.] He himself had asked the sheriff of his own county to enroll him as a deputy at an election in Delaware when this thing was first tried, and if he had been directed to have done so by the director of elections he would have arrested the United States marshal himself if he had lived to have done so. [Great applause and cheering.] He wanted the case tried, and would have been willing to suffer any number of arrests and fines to have it settled; and therefore, he had offered himself to the sheriff. He alluded to the decision of the Supreme Court on the law and the language of the amendments, all of which showed the government had no such power. Whilst he would invoke the power of the people to choke the serpent. [Great and continued cheering.] Mr. Bayard concluded by saying that his friendship for the people of Maryland had its birth in events that occurred more than a hundred years ago. [Great cheering.] There was never an injury inflicted on her people he didn't feel as if inflicted on himself. He had no relation or property in South Carolina, but the rights of the white man of South Carolina were as his own, and he would speak for him. [Great cheering, lasting for several minutes.] He then urged every man to constitute himself a committee of one from now until the election. —Each man had his power. Each man had his responsibility. Each man had in his breast that will which could not be taken away from him. Let every man show his disapprobation at every unworthy official who assails the freedom and fairness of the election.

At the close of Senator Bayard's remarks there was another scene of great enthusiasm. The audience cheered him again and again. The band began to play, but the cheers drowned the notes of the music, and when the band finished the selections the cheers were still rolling through the hall, increasing in volume every second. It was at least five minutes before the vast audience ceased to cheer and applaud the powerful arguments of the Delaware statesman. Such a scene of enthusiasm had been rarely witnessed in this city, and it evidenced the great hold Mr. Bayard has upon the affections of the people of this city and State. —*Balt. Paper.*

THE GIRL WHO WINS.

This day has passed when woman must be pale and delicate to be called interesting—when she must be totally ignorant of all practical knowledge to be refined and high-bred—when she must know nothing of the current political news of the day, or to be called strong-minded. It is not a sign of high birth or refinement to be sickly or ignorant. Those who affect any thing of this kind are behind the times, and must shake up and air themselves mentally, or drop under the firm strides of common ideas and be crushed into utter insignificance. In these days the active, rosy-faced girls, with brain quick and clear, warm, light heart, a temper quickly heated at intended insult or injury, and just as quick to forgive; whose feet can run as fast as her tongue and not put her out of breath; who is not afraid of freckles, or to breathe the pure air of Heaven unrestrained by drawn curtains of a close carriage; and, above all, who can speak her mind and give her opinion on important topics which interest intelligent people, is the true girl who will make a good woman. This is the girl who wins in these days. Even boys and dandies, who strongly oppose women's rights, like a woman who can talk, if she is not handsome. They wear the most beautiful creases if she is a fool. They say, "Aw, ya-ya; she is beautiful and no mistake, but she won't do for me—lacks brains," for which commodity it would seem she could have a little use in her association with him. However, to please even an empty headed fop, a woman must know this.

A gentleman, on walking out on Sunday evening, met a young Scotch girl, whose parents lived near him. "Where are you going, my mother, sir?" he said. "Looking for a son," she replied. "I pray God that those who are yet living may take warning and profit by the above.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Forty years ago there lived in Providence, within a stone's throw from where Grace Church now stands, a young man of great intelligence and wonderful mechanical ability, who spent a small fortune in the vain attempt at making a perfect representation of Russian iron, and after as many failures as attempts in this undertaking he became utterly ruined financially. His ambition for the secret increased as his fortune grew smaller and smaller, and when absolute want stared him in the face he became possessed with the determination to accept of the only means of obtaining one of the greatest secrets in mechanical art, and to gain this he must suffer penal servitude in the dungeons of Russia. The rulers of Russia are the only possessors of the art of making what is known as glazed Russia iron, used extensively for all kinds of stove and stove-pipe work, and which has for nearly a century been made within the walls of Russia's underground prisons. None but life convicts are allowed to be initiated into the secrets of the manufacture of one of the principal means of income to the Russian Government, and when once within its walls no one need ever hope for pardon, for none has ever been granted, while but one has ever been known to have escaped, and when the door is once shut to the outside world it is never known what has been the fate of the unfortunate. This, then, was the Providence man's last resort for gaining possession of the secret which had become his only ambition. He left his home for Europe, and the simple rumor of the attempted assassination of the Czar by an American, supposed to be insane, was all that was ever known to his friends of what became of the ambitious mechanic, and as nearly half a century has rattled on since he set out upon his perilous undertaking, hardly a person living will remember the circumstances which is here recorded. There is one person, however, in Providence who remembers well the day the hero of our sketch had his tearful farewell, promising that before he would return to her would have done much more. The work has been thoroughly systematized, difficulties have been readily overcome, and the laying down of a set programme for each week and for each month has enabled the contractors to estimate with approximate accuracy the date of completion. That date has been placed at only a year hence. —*A. K. in the Pictorial World.*

A PRACTICAL WITNESS IN COURT.

In Cox's court there was a charge of assault against that old offender and police favorite, "John Doe," and Mr. Dickson, the attorney, was examining a witness.

Dickson—How hard did he shake the man when he grabbed him?

Witness—I don't know. Pretty hard.

Dickson—What do you call "pretty hard?"

Witness—Well, it was pretty hard—that's all I can say.

Dickson—Come, now—you surely have sense enough to let the court know what you call "pretty hard."

Witness—I guess I can show the court. It was like this—

Here the witness rose from his seat and, springing upon the astonished attorney, grabbed him by the collar, and with a strong, impulsive jerk, landed him on the floor.

Then he gathered him up and flopped him across a chair—then he began to bang him over the floor, jam him up against the wall, and batter him around over the benches.

"Hold on—I understand!" shouted the lawyer.

"This is how he fetched him," retorted the witness, giving him another hit.

"Won't the court rule out his answer? I object," said Mr. Dickson, catching his breath.

"If you withdraw the question all right," said the judge; and springing down from his seat, he collared the witness and took him off. When he again mounted the bench, he remarked: "The witness appears to have introduced his testimony, but I can rule that the jury ignore his answer."

By this time the spectators were in a convulsion of laughter, and the attorney retired to brush his clothes. The case was dismissed. —*Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.*

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

One day a strange customer came to a Detroit grocer. He wanted some goods and he paid cash down. The next day he made another purchase and paid cash, and as the days went by his face and his cash became familiar. One day he returned with the change given him and said:

"I believe I am an honest man. You paid me twenty cents too much."

The grocer received it and was pleased. Two days after that the stranger returned from the curbstone to say:

"Another mistake on your part; you overpaid me by forty cents."

The grocer was glad to have found an honest man, and was pleased to count so far out of the way. Three days more, and the stranger picked up a dollar bill in the store, and said: "This is not my due, I found it on the floor, and you must give it back." The boy was greatly pleased at this, and the grocer said: "Well, judge, this is the first time I have got the worst of it in a horse trade."

The grocer's heart melted, and he wondered if the world was not progressing backward to old-time honesty. A skip of one day, and then the honest man brought down a wheelbarrow, or一二手, and paid cash for his goods. The boy who had previously obnoxious was a stoutness and fattening in the young intended, took her under his especial charge, gave her the most nourishing food and wines, forbade her to take exercise as unbecoming in his future daughter, and in fact, staled her to such an extent, that when the emancipated swain returned from his year's voyage, he was horrified to find, instead of the slender, elegant girl he had left, an immense fat woman large enough to put in a museum. Of course, the was successful, and the soul will be lovely, and will sparkle with happiness; but if impure and wrong, there will be deformity and wretchedness.

We find the following item in an Illinois paper: "Mr. —, who has been in retirement for a few weeks after marrying and burying three sisters, came up smiling to the altar again yesterday, having begun on a new family."

"Mister, I say, I don't suppose you don't know of nobody what don't want to hire nobody to do nothing, don't you?" The answer was, "Yes, I do."

CLEANING A QUAKER MEETING HOUSE.

LONGEST BRIDGE IN THE WORLD.

Dr. H., one of the skilled physician of great magnitude and importance is just now making rapid progress. I allude to the new viaduct across the estuary of the Tay. Some particulars of this great work may not be out of place in this letter. The first stone of the Tay bridge was laid on the Fifeshire side of the Tay in the month of July, 1871. The estimated cost of the undertaking was £220,000. The object of the undertaking was that of connecting the important manufacturing town of Dundee with the North British Railway Company's branch between Edinburgh and Tayport. The length of the bridge is 10,321 feet, and in shape it is not unlike the letter S. It is the longest bridge over a running stream in the world. On this account its construction was looked upon as one of the most important engineering works of recent times. Nor was it in respect of length alone that it claimed to be unique, but in its cost, which was £220,000. The object of the undertaking was that of connecting the important manufacturing town of Dundee with the North British Railway Company's branch between Edinburgh and Tayport. The length of the bridge is 10,321 feet, and in shape it is not unlike the letter S. It is the longest bridge over a running stream in the world. On this account its construction was looked upon as one of the most important engineering works of recent times. Nor was it in respect of length alone that it claimed to be unique, but in its cost, which was £220,000

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EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1876.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
SAMUEL J. TILDEN.
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS.
OF Indiana.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS,
JOHN H. RODNEY,
JOHN W. SHARP,
GEORGE W. WILLIAMS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS,
JAMES WILLIAMS.

FOR SHERIFF,
ISAAC GRUBB.

FOR COMMISSIONER,
DAVID C. ROSE.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
HARRY SHARPEY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,
JAMES W. WARE,
JOHN W. R. KILLGORE,
JOHN E. BARTHOLOMEW,
THOMAS HOLCOMB,
THOMAS NICHOLSON,
JAMES H. SILVER, New Castle,
EDWIN H. COCHRAN.

FOR LEVY,
WILLIAM P. LODGE, Brandywine,
JAMES CARS, Brandywine,
ADOPHUS H. HUNDRIES, Christiana,
ALBERT H. SILVER, New Castle,
ALEXANDER WILSON, Pencader.

ELECTION NOVEMBER 7th.

Polls Open Between 8 and 9 o'clock a.m.,
and Close at 5 p.m.

DEMOCRATS! be at the polls early and when you have voted your own ticket, look around to see if there is any lukewarm or indifferent patriot whom you can persuade to go to the polls and vote the true ticket of the Democracy and Reform. Every vote helps and will tell in the general result.

The Disaster anticipated by the Servian General Toherayeff has been realized. His army has met with a disastrous defeat, and been completely demoralized; a panic prevailed at Belgrade, and Servia occupies the anomalous position of being at the mercy of either her ostensible friend, Russia, or her open enemy, Turkey. Fortunately the negotiations for an armistice seem to have been practically concluded, and Servia may now well be spared further disaster. The question before Europe of reforms in the Turkish provinces may as well be settled, if it is possible, without further resort to violence.

EVERY Democrat should be careful to read his ticket all through to be sure that he has a genuine article. There will be a vast number of bogus tickets—some with the names of the Democratic candidates for the Presidency on them, and the Republican electors; others will have some other portion of our ticket on them with the rest Republican. All these little games are practiced at every election, and voters must keep a sharp lookout or they may get fooled.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Delawareans! As citizens of the sovereign State of Delaware and of the great United States, you will be called upon, on Tuesday next, to assist, by your ballots, in the selection of a chief magistrate of this great nation; of one of your own citizens to represent your interests in the general Congress and legislature to make and revise laws for your State and country. The elective franchise is an inestimable privilege of the American citizen, conferred upon him by the constitution framed and adopted by the founders of our government, who risked their lives, their fortunes and their all in securing the independence and freedom of the country. It is therefore a right, inherited and inalienable, of the greatest importance and to be exercised with grave and careful consideration; and he who would cast his ballot without having bestowed a moment's consideration upon the act or given a thought to the consequences that follow, but votes in a careless, thoughtless manner, thereby abuses his privilege.

An election, but more especially a Presidential election, is always an event of the greatest importance, fraught with it is with questions and issues of grave moment to the interests and welfare of the people, and no good citizen can neglect or refuse to avail himself of his high privilege of doing his part in the selection of his rulers and law makers without a dereliction of duty to his country, his family and himself.

The election to be held on Tuesday next is one of peculiar and especial interest. The issues involved are of more than ordinary weight and should be met in a full and intelligent comprehension of their importance.

All—the rich and the poor; the high and the low—are alike interested in this contest. It is one of the people against an army of office-holders, who, kept in their positions by a venal Chief Magistrate, are draining the resources of the country—the very life-blood of its existence. It is a contest of honesty with corruption; a battle for constitutional right and to wrest the government from the hands of men who have most fearfully abused the power entrusted to them.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

Men who style themselves non-partisan are in the habit of croaking about the dishonesty of politicians and of asserting that one party is no better than another, and that the Democratic party would be as corrupt as the Republican

were they to attain to power. These are mere croakers—false prophets who speak without reflection and assert that which cannot be sustained by proof. There is no way to man to judge the future except through the medium of the past. Ungifted with prophetic ken, we can only infer from what has been to what will be. A party which proved trustworthy in the past we may reasonably consider worthy of confidence in the future. Now what is the past record of the two great contending parties? From the time of its first accession to power, with the inauguration as President of its founder, Thomas Jefferson, on the fourth of March 1801, (with the exception of two short periods of Whig rule) the democratic party held possession of the government of the Republic and controlled its administration until a fatal rupture in its ranks in 1860 threw open a way by which the present Republican party succeeded to power. During all the years of Democratic supremacy the country prospered to a degree truly wonderful, and the nation increased in numbers and in the respect of other sovereignties, until she arose to the first rank of the nations of the earth. No mighty debt then weighed down, as a mighty incubus, the energies of the people groaning under the unequal burden. No national executive then made use of sword and bayonet to control elections; the army was not used as a political machine to deter one class of citizens from voting and to force another class to vote tickets prescribed for them by emissaries from the party of the President. Under

Democratic Presidents no Belknap, Parsons or Babcock filled the cabinet offices, or held high positions of trust and confidence under the government. Safe burglaries by government officials, Credit Mobiliers and whiskey rings, composed of cabinet officers, members of congress and foreign ministers, were then unknown. All these were reserved for Republican administrations. But, if perchance a dishonest man was found in office—who disgraced his position by illegal and criminal acts, his conviction was swift and his punishment sure.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

So much for the Democratic party. Now what of the Republican? Founded, hated and malice and in avowed opposition to the constitution of the country, it has never ceased its assaults upon that instrument until with alterations, nullifications and amendments, it has become so disfigured that the original purposes and objects of its framers have been entirely frustrated and it is to all intents and purposes almost a dead letter in the law. Without rehearsing their deeds of tyranny and lawlessness—despite their most solemn pledges and promises to the contrary—during the war, and for which we will quasi admit their plea of military necessity, let us look for a moment at their history since the close of that unhappy struggle. Though more than eleven years have elapsed since the confederate armies laid down their weapons and retired to their homes, peace and order are not yet restored to the Southern States and they are not permitted to resume their constitutional right of regulating their own internal affairs, but, under the plea of “intimidation of colored voters” large numbers of United States soldiers are stationed in some of those States, nominally to protect, really to prevent, a fair election. A lawyer of no prominence; a soldier of no ability; a Governor without measures or policy. Such is the man for whom the Republicans ask the suffrage of the Americans

people.

The DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES.—High on the roll of members—aye at the very head of the list—is the bar of New York stands the name of Samuel J. Tilden, respected for his talents and acknowledged as the master spirit in that organization of eminent and sagacious men. In political matters he has proved himself a statesman of exalted ability; national and unpartisan in his patriotism; unprejudiced and impartial in his devotion to his country. Though naturally ambitious of the favors of his countrymen he never permitted his aspirations to interfere with, or prevent, the execution of his duty. Hence, when satisfied of the villainies and frauds of the “ring” of base men who were robbing the treasury of the city of New York, he did not hesitate to expose their corruptions and bring them to the bar of justice; and this, too, at a time when that “ring” exerted a most powerful political influence in the party to which Mr. Tilden himself belonged. And when two years after he was chosen Governor of New York, he manifested his great qualities as a ruler of the people by ferreting out and bringing to justice the head and leader of that ring, whom, despite his vast wealth and great political power, he drove to a felon's cell, and refused to mitigate his just punishment. Nor did he stop here, but wherever trickery and fraud existed, he discovered it, and no matter how high the social position, or how prominent or influential the perpetrator, he called him to account for his evil deeds, and visited upon him the just reward of his crimes. Thus was vice and corruption overthrown in the Empire State and honest government restored through the able management of Governor Tilden. Such is the man whom the Democratic party presents to the people for their suffrages on Tuesday next. A man who, by the most trying and practical experience, has proved himself in every way worthy of their most perfect confidence; who has shown himself pre-eminently qualified for the position of chief magistrate; the man who, of all others, is best adapted to pilot the ship of State through the storms and breakers into which she has been driven by the mismanagement of a notoriously corrupt and incapable party: the man to destroy fraudulent rings and cliques, who will show no leniency to thieves and rascals; under whom the country would not be disgraced by nepotism, nor degraded by the humiliating spectacle of cabinet members selling governmental patronage and confidential officials participating in whiskey frauds and land and mine swindles.

Gen. Miles had a fight with Sitting Bull and his braves on the 21st and 22nd ult., after an unsuccessful council, killing a number of Indians and wounding many. Two soldiers were wounded. The Indians were pursued sixty miles, when they separated, Sitting Bull making towards Fort Peck for peace, friend, tribe, provisions and ammunition.

The subscriptions towards providing a building for Moody and Sankey in Boston amounted on Friday to \$16,150 leaving \$3,800 more to be provided for before the work can be begun.

case its consequences. But neither did he lose the confidence of his party, and its chief officer. Time and space would fail to tell of the deeds of Blaine, Conkling, Colfax, Robeson, Harrington, Fisher, Nolen, and hosts of other such brilliant lights of the Republican party; but enough have been enumerated to illustrate the character of the party which asks the people to again entrust the machinery of the national government in its hands, and the kind of men it presents for popular preference.

THE CANDIDATES.

We come now to a consideration of the two Presidential candidates and their claims for popular suffrage. THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.—Of Gov. R. B. Hayes, the Republican nominee for the Presidency, comparatively little is known. Previous to his nomination by the Cincinnati Convention he was scarcely known to the public beyond the precincts of his own State. He is a lawyer, but has never attained to any eminence in his profession. He was twice a member of Congress but, as he sat a passive spectator of the proceedings in that body and took no active part in them, he arose to no prominence and gained no notoriety. He voted at roll call and his name is found recorded among the yes and nays in the votes on various subjects and—that is all. He was never known to institute or introduce any great measure but took such a part in the legislation of the national assembly as any good automaton might have been made to do. During the civil war he was a soldier in the federal army; but neither there did he display any marked talent and while many of his compatriots with better advantages became Division and Corps Commanders, Mr. Hayes never arose higher than a brigadier general. He has also been Governor of Ohio, and here again he has manifested no superior qualifications which fit him for the position to which his partisans seek to elevate him. His administration has been without any great or meritorious results and he has proved himself of no especial merit except that of being a respectable figure head.

What then are his qualifications for the Presidency? Simply and only—as was urged as the chief grounds for his nomination—that he was supposed to be of sufficient local popularity among the citizens of Ohio to enable him to carry that State for his party at the November election. A lawyer of no prominence; a soldier of no ability; a Governor without measures or policy. Such is the man for whom the Republicans ask the suffrage of the Americans

people.

Political Notes.

Senator Bayard addressed a crowded audience in Horticultural Hall, at West Chester, on Monday evening.

From the long delay in the arrival of the well, it is now believed that he has stolen the ship and carried it off.

Talking about “the rebel claims,” the Chicago Times says: “Even if Hayes is elected they may not be a dead loss. Send ‘em to Logan and promise him half.”

There is now a renewed activity at the national headquarters of both parties in New York city, and a desperate effort is to be made by each in New York, Connecticut and New Jersey.

The Sun reminds its neighbor, the Times, that the election approaches; the remaining time is short, and “there are several crimes of which Mr. Tilden has not yet been accused.”

Many of the leading business men of the South give public indorsement of Tilden’s letter on the “Rebel War Claims.” They say: “It’s not money we want, it’s peace and protection.”

Fifteen citizens of West Feliciana Parish, Louisiana, were, on Monday, taken to New Orleans by United States deputy marshals and held to bail in \$1,500 each for trial on charges of intimidating negroes last July.

Governor Dorsheimer’s estimate of Hayes after a visit to Ohio is: “A man who said nothing as a Congressman and has done nothing as a Governor; a soldier without victories, a statesman without measures, and a ruler without a policy.”

The Nation’s greatest fear about the return of the South and the Democrats to power is “not that they will strip the Treasury for the satisfaction of war claims, but that they will follow Republican precedents in the unscrupulous use of power for partisan purposes.”

The Washington Republican does not think so well of negro politicians as it used to do. It says: “Their mission is simply to create dissension and strife in the republican party, and the sooner they are remanded to insignificance the better it will be for all concerned.”

The New York Tribune remarks that Governor Chamberlain is now denounced as a scoundrel and a liar by the very same papers that a few months ago praised him. The Tribune ought not to find fault. They have only got round the position of the kitchen organ a year ago.

Says the Springfield Republican: “While Tilden’s chance of election next week is at least even, neither gold goes up nor values down, and even the men who are predicting disastrous consequences from his success are neither stopping their business nor selling off their property at any lower prices.”

Chief Justice Moses, who testified to the peace of South Carolina, has held office for over thirty years. He is not Judge Montgomery Moses, who was impeached by the Legislature, nor is he F. J. Moses, the robber Governor, who was also recently elected judge by the Republican Legislature.

Some of General Wade Hampton’s open meetings in South Carolina are opened with prayer, and a hymn, composed for the campaign, “God Save the State,” is sung by hundreds of women and children white and black, accompanied by a parlor organ.

At one of the meetings there was a procession of over 1,500 men and nearly 500 women on horseback.

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From the Delaware Gazette.

CAHOOTING WITH NEGROES.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the very distinguished gentleman who has the honor to be the candidate for the Sheriffalty on the Republican ticket has shown a fondness for newspaper notoriety as well as his friends for him, having had the use of two papers all the time and sometimes three, ever keeping his name fresh before the public in some shape—but the most noticeable feature of which is the speech made by himself at a meeting in Brandywine Hd. some days since, published verbatim for his benefit—he will certainly not complain if we take in something of the same sort. Sometimes people show their wisdom by keeping quiet, and we are inclined to think it would have been better for him had he done so. Why, we might suppose from the tone of that self-exalting speech, that his trumpet was dead, or that he though everybody foolish except himself, and that one had any recollection of what transpired within the last fifteen years of which he speaks of carrying a mortgage of \$10,000 on a nice farm, and keeping the interest paid like a man.

Since he has taken so much pains to show how very poor and deserving he is and that Mr. Grubb had, or would have had at some time, (and he failed to show which,) about \$8,000, let us look back a little and see what he has done to pay his interest with. In 1868 to 1864 he was Collector and Constable of New Castle Hundred, out of which with his good management and industry we would suppose he would have saved nearly \$2,000; after the expiration of the term of office there was no opportunity of his getting hold of the public till again after the election of Grant. But on the 4th of March, 1869, Grant was inaugurated, and in less than four months Mr. McElroy was appointed to a better office, Assistant Assessor of Internal Revenue—which he held for four years. That office being vacated and all others being occupied, there seemed to be no alternative but he must be relieved for awhile; but how long was he contented with his nice farm and no office? Why in less than sixty days from the time he made his last draw upon the public funds for the balance of his 48 months past and which being the last of a little less than \$6,000, he had drawn from that same source, he announced himself as a candidate for sheriff, and will, no doubt, think it hard if a poor, worthy, industrious fellow like him should fail to capture that amount of the public money awaiting the next Sheriff.

Now, we would like to know if this amount of public money, in addition to the annual income of a nice farm, would not loosen the grip of that mortgage which he has used as an encroaching pretense for the last three years. In the name of common sense and reason, what kind of fastening is it? And another objection we might offer to the gentleman being elected to the office he seeks is the hope expressed by some of his colored friends, a little over two years ago, of having their color represented in that office in the form of a deputy, in the event of his election, in order to explain how this hope became known, it will be necessary to refer to a meeting held at Brownlow by some of the colored men, for the benefit of a certain candidate, and which was not intended to be public, but made so by the intrusion of some of Mr. McMullen’s friends who being over zealous for his success and for the defeat of other candidates, availed themselves of this opportunity of putting up a job on them and of which the Every Evening gave us a brief account at the time. At the meeting alluded to a colored man by the name of Peter S. Blake, who was at the time, and is yet, we presume, in the employ of, and at the disposal of John M. Dunn, Esq., who is, no doubt, one of Mr. McMullen’s friends, put in an appearance, and, in the form of a speech, made quite an effort to excite the candidate present to a reply, but failing so to do, showed plainly by his actions, after the meeting adjourned, that he had not yet fulfilled the mission on which his master had sent him, and placing himself between said candidate and the door made a personal attack upon him as he came out, to which attack the candidate indignantly replied:

“Blake, I have no talk for you, I am at the full extent of my errand. These people invited me to come out here in order that some of them might have an opportunity of seeing me, and I know as much about what you are here for as they that sent you—to pick something out of me that you can run away with this town with, making capital against me, and I want no clash with you.” To which Blake replied:

“I don’t want any clash with you, Mr. Candidate, but did you think you might answer our questions. All we want to know is, if you are elected sheriff, would you make a colored man your deputy?”

Candidate—“If I was your choice, or, if your candidate was here, there would be no questions asked.”

To which Blake clearly and emphatically replied:

“We have waited on our candidate and he answers all our questions satisfactorily.”

Now what did all this mean? Was it to get some hold on the candidate present by which to defeat his nomination, or was it to secure a pledge for another candidate for the colored deputy, in case the first should not be nominated?

The reader must draw his own conclusions. But to say the least, it was certainly the strongest, if not the sharpest practice we ever saw played on any one, in any party, and there is one fact in connection with it that is clear to every mind that the whole thing was used against the candidate present, in a manner that told largely in his defeat.

Yes, but say you who say so; why, Judge Montgomery Moses, who was impeached by the Legislature, nor is he F. J. Moses, the robber Governor, who was also recently elected judge by the Republican Legislature.

Some of General Wade Hampton’s open meetings in South Carolina are opened with prayer, and a hymn, composed for the campaign, “God Save the State,” is sung by hundreds of women and children white and black, accompanied by a parlor organ.

At one of the meetings there was a procession of over 1,500 men and nearly 500 women on horseback.

Gen. Miles had a fight with Sitting Bull and his braves on the 21st and 22nd ult., after an unsuccessful council, killing a number of Indians and wounding many. Two soldiers were wounded.

The Indians were pursued sixty miles, when they separated, Sitting Bull making towards Fort Peck for peace, friend, tribe, provisions and ammunition.

The subscriptions towards providing a building for Moody and Sankey in Boston amounted on Friday to \$16,150 leaving \$3,800 more to be provided for before the work can be begun.

There is such a rivalry among barbers in New York that there are shops where a shave and a glass of lager are given for five cents.

The number of postal cards issued during the month ending Tuesday was 28,116,000, being an increase of 2,977,500, or nearly fifteen per cent. over the issue of October of last year.

MARRIED.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
EDWARD REED, JR.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year, payable in advance.

No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements of less than one inch in space will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each additional insertion. Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch.	\$ 75	\$ 1.50	\$ 6.00	\$ 50.00
2 ".	1.25	2.50	4.50	6.75
3 ".	1.75	3.50	6.00	9.00
4 ".	2.25	4.50	8.00	12.00
5 ".	3.00	6.00	10.00	15.00
6 ".	4.00	8.00	12.00	20.00
7 ".	6.00	12.00	18.00	30.00
8 ".	12.00	20.00	35.00	60.00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.

Terms: Cash in advance, invariably.

L. H. LANE, - ASSISTANT LOCAL EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1876.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS

A number of ladies from this place contemplate visiting the Centennial Exhibition next Tuesday—woman's day. Hope they may have a good time.

The ladder up which James Morris, of Wilmington, was carrying a load of bricks, Wednesday morning, fell down and the man was badly hurt.

The Smyrna "Benevolent Society" are making arrangements to give an entertainment of some kind on Thanksgiving evening for the benefit of the poor of the town.

Jos. H. Wood, formerly of Smyrna, and at one time constable in Appoquinimink Hundred, died suddenly at Chester, Pa., of heart-attack, last Saturday.

The house of Henry Lodge, in Wilmington, was broken into by a couple of sneak thieves, on Monday night, and a gold watch, an overcoat and some other things carried off.

A stable belonging to Judge Bradford, of Wilmington, was burned down on Tuesday night. Several suspicious circumstances give rise to the belief that the fire was incendiary. Rev. J. V. Smith and A. L. Hudson, of Smyrna, had a mishap in the shape of a run-away and upset a few days ago. Their carriage was damaged by it but they got off Scott-free.

The limitation of the "game law" having expired on Tuesday, a large number of young men and boys, who probably have nothing else to do, now daily shoulder their guns and march out into the country.

The Wilmington T. M. has notified the people of "the city" that mail matter that arrives from the Delaware Railroad by the five p. m. train will not be delivered in the evening hereafter, but kept till next day.

Samuel Porter, a young man residing in Wilmington, tried to kill himself last Saturday afternoon, by drinking laudanum, but he took too much and overdid the matter and so saved himself. Next time he should be less greedy.

A pair of horses attached to one of the carriages in a funeral procession in Wilmington on Tuesday, ran away, demolished the carriage, and spilled the occupants, a Mr. Zimmerman, his wife and daughter, upon the pavement hurting them all pretty badly.

The regular Saturday-before-the-election Democratic Mass Meeting is to be held in Smyrna to-day. These meetings have been held regularly every campaign, for the past fifteen years. John O'Byrne says he has addressed them for ten years and is going to do it again.

STORE ROBBED.

The trimming store of Miss Eliza Baker in Odessa, was broken into by some unknown party on Thursday evening and money and goods to the amount of sixty-five dollars carried off.

CENTENNIAL SERMON.

In pursuance of previous announcement Rev. Dr. Patton delivered an interesting discourse on Sunday last, giving an authentic history of the First Presbyterian Church, from the time of the separation of its congregation from Old Drawyers in 1742 to the present.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE STOLEN.

The horse and carriage of Mr. R. A. Cochran, Jr., was taken by some unknown party from in front of S. M. Reynolds grocery store, on Thursday evening and driven away. We understand Mr. Cochran has since recovered them, but where or how we do not know.

MEETING AT TOWNSEND.

A mass meeting of the democrats of Appoquinimink and Blackbird Hundreds will be held to-night, (Saturday) at Townsend. The Middletown Hall has been engaged and a rousing time is expected. Speeches will be made by Messrs. Samuel Townsend, Jas. H. Myers and others. A cordial invitation is extended to all good citizens to be present.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE RAILROAD.

As the passenger train No. 8 was going south on the Delaware Railroad, on Monday night of this week, it ran over a man named Charles Elliott, two miles south of Laurel, mangling him in a frightful manner. It appeared that he must have been sleeping down on the track, and his body was so terribly torn that all the fragments were not found until the next morning.

SUCCEEDED AT LAST.

Michael O'Brien, the young man who, while in the employ of the proprietor of the Capitol Hotel at Dover, as hostler, tried to commit suicide by poisoning himself a short time ago because "he was tired of living," jumped out of the second story of the Kent County Almshouse, one day last week, and succeeded in putting an end to himself. He was a great liquor drinker, and this is thought to have impaired his reason.

CARELSS TRICK.

Through the carelessness of a boy, the grand stand, at the Fair grounds, came near being set on fire on Thursday, during the Democratic meeting. He was smoking a pipe and carelessly emptied the ashes and fire out of it, in the stand, and they falling through a crack fell upon some flammable material. A destructive fire might have occurred, all because a careless boy would smoke a pipe.

RICE'S RESTAURANT.

E. B. Rice announces to the readers of the Transcript and the citizens generally the opening of the "Oyster Season" at his Old Bank confectionery store and restaurant.—He keeps always on hand a good supply of excellent oysters received direct and fresh from Crisfield—the acknowledged best— which he will deliver at short notice in the shell or shucked. In the restaurant department his arrangements are first-class, and as good oysters steams or pans can be procured at his counter as any one could want.

Serious Accident to a Stranger.

Last Saturday evening, a man by the name of Toney Gronau, from Petersburg, Virginia, on his way south to Washington, stepped from the car at the depot, to go up town and a friend with whom he was acquainted.—While passing along Front towards French Street met some ladies, and upon stepping aside to be the cause for the audience to show. Perfect order and decorum prevailed and not a single act was done or word said to disturb the good feeling that exists between people of different sentiments in this community.

No attempt was made to form a procession, both on account of the want of time and because it was generally voted to be of more trouble than profit. The services of the Diamond State Band of Middletown were called into requisition to furnish music for the occasion and right well did they perform their part of the programme. After playing through the streets of the town they proceeded to the Fair Grounds, where the meeting was to be held, followed by the large crowd of people in waiting. At two o'clock the meeting was organized in the grand stand with the following officers: President—Gassaway Watkins; Vice-Presidents—Richard Ferguson, Samuel Townsend, T. W. McCracken, Albert O. Newell; Secretary—Edward Reynolds, Joseph Hanson.

Hon. T. F. Bayard was then presented and proceeded in an eloquent and forcible address of an hour and a half to discuss the questions and issues of the campaign in his usual and statesman-like manner. At the close of Mr. Bayard's address Hon. B. T. Biggs took the stand and delivered an able and spirited speech of an hour's length. The meeting was then adjourned.

DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.

The mass meeting held by the Democrats at Middletown on Thursday was one of the largest, best attended and enthusiastic held at this place for many years. More attention was given to the speakers and more interest manifested in the addresses than it has hitherto been the custom for the audiences to show. Perfect order and decorum prevailed and not a single act was done or word said to disturb the good feeling that exists between people of different sentiments in this community.

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THE EVENING MEETING.

At seven and a half o'clock a large and intelligent audience of both ladies and gentlemen, assembled in the Town Hall to listen to the arguments of the gentlemen announced to them. John A. Reynolds was called to the chair and Joseph Hanson made secretary. James A. Pearce, Esq., of Chesterfield; Thomas Blackbird—Jeremiah Pryor, N. B. Deakyne.

BRIDGE PANEL.

Brandywine—Geo. K. Mousley, Alfred D. Day, Wm. Phillips; Wilmington—Thos. J. Bennett; Christiana—John Jordan, Joseph S. Richardson, Alexander Everson; Mill Creek—Joseph Townsend, T. W. McCracken; White Clay—Wm. H. Lyman, George Johnson, Jas. H. Clayton, James Janvier; Appoquinimink—James Griffin, Samuel C. Thomas; Blackbird—Jeremiah Pryor, N. B. Deakyne.

STATE POLITICS.

"Large and enthusiastic" Democratic meetings have been held at different places all over New Castle county this week. In the lower hundreds meetings were held at St. Georges, Delaware City, Kirk and Summit Bridge, besides the all day and evening meetings at Middletown.

A grand torchlight parade in which it was expected that upwards of 2000 men would participate, was held—or was expected to be held—in Wilmington last night.

William Reynolds and Walter Cummings addressed a large meeting of the Democracy at Kirkwood on Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday evening Mr. Reynolds and Hon. B. T. Biggs addressed a meeting at Summit Bridge.

Chas. Harrington, of Mispillion Hundred, has been nominated by the Democrats of Kent county for the State Senate, to fill the place made vacant by the resignation of Wm. Sapp. Thos. B. Coursey is the Republican nominee.

Chas. H. Gallagher, one of the Republican leaders of Wilmington, was arrested last Saturday, on the charge of issuing fraudulent receipts to negroes. He was called to answer at the trial and Joseph Hanson made secretar.

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Humorous.

HOW WE GOT THE KEY.
The Story of a Bank Robbery That Didn't Come by Telegraph.

A few days ago about dusk a stranger called at the residence of a bank cashier in St. Louis, and introducing himself, said he desired some private conversation on business of importance. The cashier therupon led him to a private room, gave orders that they were not to be disturbed, seated himself, folded his arms, and desired his mysterious acquaintance to communicate the object of his visit. The man coughed once or twice, then said:

"Being the cashier of this here financial institution, of course you keep the key of the safe?"

The cashier said he did.

"And you know about the bank robbers that go round and tie and gag cashiers and their families, and with pistol at their heads compel them to give up the keys?"

The cashier said he did.

"And you've heard about the Davenport Brothers and the Spiritualists and things?"

The cashier said he had.

"Now," said the stranger, "I've been studying up the whole business, and I have found out how to overcome them."

"I don't say so?"

"Yes, sir. For \$5 I will impart to you a secret which may at some future time save your life and the funds intrusted to your care. I will show you how to untie any series of knots, however complicated; to remove a gag from your mouth, and, in fact, set yourself free. I can release myself in 2:14, and with a week's practice I'll bet that you can show better than three minutes."

You see the advantage of my system. There is no need to resist and get shot; all you have to do is to let them tie you up, and as soon as they have taken the key and gone, why you just let yourself loose and give the alarm."

The cashier said it was a remarkable invention.

"You bet it is," said the inventor, "and as I never take any money for it till my customers are satisfied of my honesty in dealing with them, I'll tell you what I'll do. Just let me gag and bind you, and then I'll give you simple directions what to do, and if you don't unlock yourself in five minutes and express your entire satisfaction with the process, I'll give you \$10. If you find that I am a man of my word, you'll pay me \$5."

The cashier said that nothing could be fairer.

"Another thing," continued the visitor; "I'm a poor man, and this secret is my only stock in trade, so I'll ask you not to teach any one else how to do it, for that would spoil my business."

The cashier consented to the arrangement.

"Take this \$10 bill," said the other. "If I fail, you keep it; if you are satisfied, I will return it to me with another \$5. And now this is how we do it." So saying he took a roll of cord and a gag from his pockets, and with great dexterity tied that cashier hand and foot, and gagged him so that he could not wince.

"Now you are tied pretty firmly, ain't you? You wouldn't think you could get loose, would you?"

The cashier looked the replies he could not speak.

"I don't think you could myself," said the inventor; "and now let me tell you my name is Jesse H. James, the notorious train robber, and if you don't fork over that key in three seconds I'll cut your throat from ear to ear. I beg your pardon; you can't, but I'll take it myself. It's no trouble," and, turning that cashier over on his back like a turtle, he took the key. "I won't take your pocketbook," he said, "for the \$10 is yours," as I don't think you will be able to get loose in five minutes, or five hours either. So long, sonny, and with a courteous bow, he quitted the apartment, and proceeded to the bank, which he rifled as completely and leisurely as if he had been one of the directors. The sad event has cast a gloom over the community.

They tell this history of a Maine greenhorn, who recently made a visit to the Hub.—Seeing a hotel sign, he entered and inquired the price of lodging. "One dollar," said the obliging clerk, handing him a pen and pointing to the register. "What am I to do with this here pen?" said the rustic. "Why, put your name on the book," said the clerk, "and I will assign you a room at once." "Not as you know on," said the young man from Maine, "you don't catch me. My father signed his name into a book, such as those 'er patent right fellows carry round—not nigh so big as that—and he had to pay \$10. No sir, 'ee; I ken pay my way, but I don't sign no note, you bet!"

The Radical party of the North judge the white people of the South by the same rule that the Scotch schoolmaster applied to one of his scholars, who, for some boyish misdeed, had received a sound flogging, and as best he could was digesting over a seeming if not real devotion to his lesson in hand. The old dominie watched him with lowering brow for a while and then called him up to his desk: "What are ye thinkin' of, Jamie?" was the stern inquiry. "I'm thinkin' of the multiplication table, sir," was the trembling reply. "It's a lie, ye rascal," shouted the old man, "ye're a thinkin' what a dommed ill villain I am;" and of course he flogged him again.—*Courier Journal*.

An Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log, and wished to procrastinate, inquired, "How deep is the gentleman in?" "Up to his ankles," "then there is plenty of time," said the other. "No, there is not," rejoined the judge, jumping to his feet, "and is the critter still in?"

Some time since a man in Maine wanted to exhibit an Egyptian mummy, and went to the court house for a license. "What is it?" asked the judge. "An Egyptian mummy, may it please the Court, more than 3,000 years old," said the showman. "Three thousand years old?" exclaimed the judge, jumping to his feet, "and is the critter still in?"

When you see a family traveling on half fare tickets, and carrying lean carpet-sacks and copies of Bible and Watts' hymns, you may be sure there has been a new deal by the Methodist Conference of the district.

Middletown Director.

CORPORATION OFFICERS.
TOWN COMMISSIONERS.—T. E. Hurs, President; T. H. Masser, Jr., Secretary; Jas. H. Scowdrick, G. W. Wilson, Wm. W. Wilson.
ASSESSOR.—C. E. Anderson.
TREASURER.—Samuel Pennington.
JUDGE OF THE PEACE.—D. C. Walker.
POLICEMAN.—L. B. Woodward.
LAMPLIGHTER.—F. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.
John A. Reynolds.

TRUSTEES OF THE ACADEMY.
Hon. John P. Cochran, Pres.; Henry Davis, Treas.; Samuel Pennington, Secretary; James Kenedy, B. Gibbs, R. T. Cochran, N. Williams.
PRINCIPAL OF ACADEMY.—T. S. Stevens.

OFFICERS OF CITIZENS' NAT'L BANK.
DIRECTORS.—Henry Clayton, B. Gibbs, B. T. Biggs, John Reynolds, James Colbert, M. E. Walker, J. B. Cawley, Joseph Biggs.
PRESIDENT.—Henry Clayton.
CASHER.—J. R. Hall.
TELLER.—John S. Crouch.

CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian—Rev. John Patton, D. D. Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Second Presbyterian—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. On Sundays—Morning Prayer, 10:30 a. m.; Evening Prayer, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, a. m. Evening Prayer on Fridays at 5 o'clock.

Methodist—Rev. L. C. Matlock, D. D. Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7:30 p. m.

Colored Methodist—Rev. N. Morris-Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10:30 a. m.; 3:30 p. m. Sunday School every Saturday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER NO. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

UNION LODGE NO. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAEMON LODGE, No. 12 Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No. 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Pennington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock.

ARTISTICAL & ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—J. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PEOPLES AGRICULTURAL AND POLYLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. A. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudain, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1876.

The cashier consented to the arrangement.

"Take this \$10 bill," said the other.

"If I fail, you keep it; if you are satisfied, I will return it to me with another \$5. And now this is how we do it." So saying he took a roll of cord and a gag from his pockets, and with great dexterity tied that cashier hand and foot, and gagged him so that he could not wince.

"Now you are tied pretty firmly, ain't you? You wouldn't think you could get loose, would you?"

The cashier looked the replies he could not speak.

"I don't think you could myself," said the visitor; "and now let me tell you my name is Jesse H. James, the notorious train robber, and if you don't fork over that key in three seconds I'll cut your throat from ear to ear. I beg your pardon; you can't, but I'll take it myself. It's no trouble," and, turning that cashier over on his back like a turtle, he took the key. "I won't take your pocketbook," he said, "for the \$10 is yours," as I don't think you will be able to get loose in five minutes, or five hours either. So long, sonny, and with a courteous bow, he quitted the apartment, and proceeded to the bank, which he rifled as completely and leisurely as if he had been one of the directors. The sad event has cast a gloom over the community.

They tell this history of a Maine greenhorn, who recently made a visit to the Hub.—Seeing a hotel sign, he entered and inquired the price of lodging. "One dollar," said the obliging clerk, handing him a pen and pointing to the register. "What am I to do with this here pen?" said the rustic. "Why, put your name on the book," said the clerk, "and I will assign you a room at once." "Not as you know on," said the young man from Maine, "you don't catch me. My father signed his name into a book, such as those 'er patent right fellows carry round—not nigh so big as that—and he had to pay \$10. No sir, 'ee; I ken pay my way, but I don't sign no note, you bet!"

The Radical party of the North judge the white people of the South by the same rule that the Scotch schoolmaster applied to one of his scholars, who, for some boyish misdeed, had received a sound flogging, and as best he could was digesting over a seeming if not real devotion to his lesson in hand. The old dominie watched him with lowering brow for a while and then called him up to his desk: "What are ye thinkin' of, Jamie?" was the stern inquiry. "I'm thinkin' of the multiplication table, sir," was the trembling reply. "It's a lie, ye rascal," shouted the old man, "ye're a thinkin' what a dommed ill villain I am;" and of course he flogged him again.—*Courier Journal*.

An Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log, and wished to procrastinate, inquired, "How deep is the gentleman in?" "Up to his ankles," "then there is plenty of time," said the other. "No, there is not," rejoined the judge, jumping to his feet, "and is the critter still in?"

Some time since a man in Maine wanted to exhibit an Egyptian mummy, and went to the court house for a license. "What is it?" asked the judge. "An Egyptian mummy, may it please the Court, more than 3,000 years old," said the showman. "Three thousand years old?" exclaimed the judge, jumping to his feet, "and is the critter still in?"

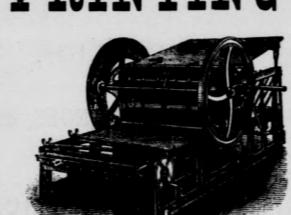
When you see a family traveling on half fare tickets, and carrying lean carpet-sacks and copies of Bible and Watts' hymns, you may be sure there has been a new deal by the Methodist Conference of the district.

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Time Tables.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

Delaware Division. Time Table.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, Sept. 4th, 1876, (Sundays excepted,) Trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD. NORTHWARD.

Passenger. Mixed. Passenger. Mixed.

A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.

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